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NO. 5

THE SHADOW

THE DARK AVENGER FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST INCREDIBLE
ODDS IN "THE MENACE OF RADIATION ROGUE!"



THE SHADOW

OUR PLANET WOULD HAVE BEEN CONQUERED LONG AGO BY THE SECRET ARMY OF THAT INSIDIOUS MASTER-VILLAIN **SHIWAN KHAN**, DESCENDANT OF THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE TYRANT OF ALL TIME, GENGHIS KHAN... EXCEPT FOR THE UNTIRING VIGILANCE AND BRILLIANT OPPOSITION OF THAT MYSTERIOUS AVENGING CRUSADER, **THE SHADOW**! AGAIN AND AGAIN THE EERIE FIGURE OF DARKNESS HAS STRUCK DOWN THE SCHEMES OF BOTH THE TYRRANICAL MASTER OF INTRIGUE AND HIS HENCHMEN! BUT NOW COMES A TERRIFYING **SHIWAN KHAN** PAWN WHOSE FANTASTIC POWER IS SO INCREDIBLE, IT APPEARS THAT NOT EVEN THE MIGHTY **SHADOW** CAN SURVIVE...

THE MENACE OF RADIATION ROGUE!

AMAZING, **RADIATION ROGUE**! WITH YOUR ASTONISHING POWER OF SUPER-ATOMIC RADIATION, YOU HAVE DESTROYED THE MAN-EATING PLANT THAT SOUGHT TO STRANGLE YOU! NOW GO AND DOOM **THE SHADOW**!... IN A FEW DAYS YOU WILL DIE FROM RADIATION POISONING!

... BUT AS YOU HAVE TOLD ME, MY DESTRUCTION OF **THE SHADOW** IS A SUPREME FEAT THAT WILL CAUSE MY NAME TO BE REMEMBERED FOREVER!! WITH **THE SHADOW** DEAD, YOU'LL HAVE LITTLE DIFFICULTY BECOMING EMEROROR OF THE WORLD, MIGHTY **SHIWAN KHAN**!!



ONE MORNING, IN A SWANK NEW YORK CITY TOWN HOUSE, AS WEALTHY LAMONT CRANSTON AWAKENS...



MY COMPLIMENTS TO THE CHEF, SHREVVY! HE'S A CULINARY GENIUS! REMIND ME TO TRIPLE HIS SALARY!

NOW THAT I'VE INDULGED MY APPETITE, IT'S TIME FOR THE MORNING WORK-OUT THAT KEEPS ME IN TRIM!



A FEW TWISTS OF THE DIAL AND THE PROPER COMBINATION WILL OPEN THIS VAULT DOOR TO MY SOUND-PROOF **SURVIVAL-COURSE ROOM**! NOT EVEN MY CLOSEST EMPLOYEES KNOW WHAT GOES ON IN THERE!



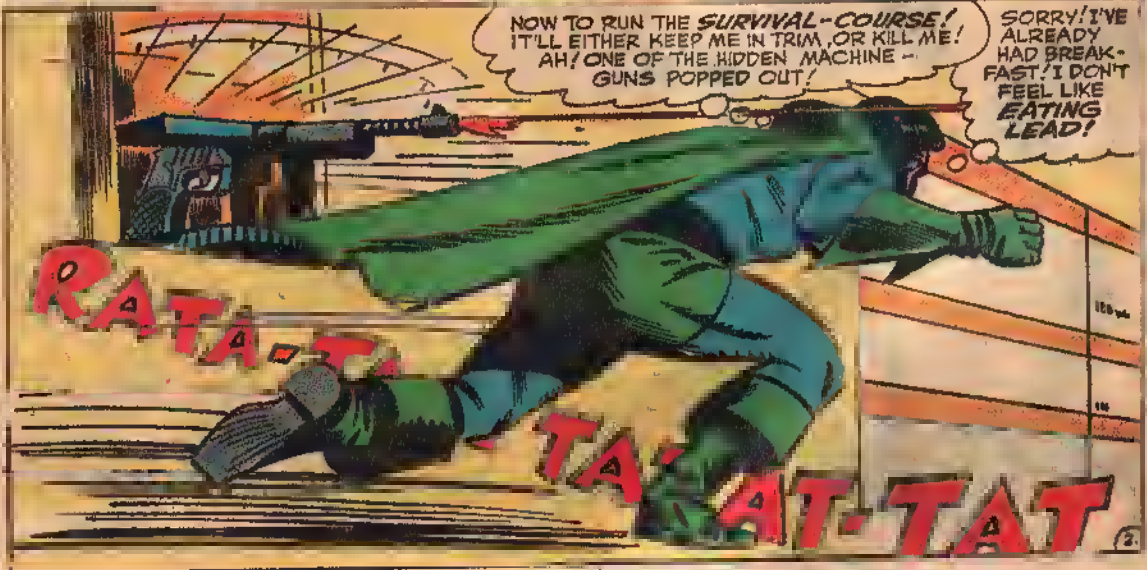
THEN, AS THE MULTI-MILLIONAIRE STEPS INTO THE MYSTERY ROOM AND CLOSSES THE PONDEROUS METAL DOOR BEHIND HIM...

OFF WITH MY CIVVIES! ENTER... **THE SHADOW!**



NOW TO RUN THE **SURVIVAL-COURSE**! IT'LL EITHER KEEP ME IN TRIM, OR KILL ME! AH! ONE OF THE HIDDEN MACHINE-GUNS POPPED OUT!

SORRY! I'VE ALREADY HAD BREAK-FAST! I DON'T FEEL LIKE EATING LEAD!



ON SPEEDS, THE WORLD'S MOST AMAZING CRUSADER AGAINST EVIL ...

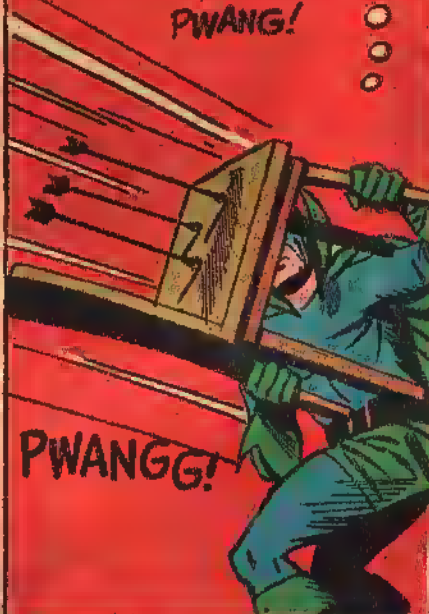
ARROWS... HURTLING TOWARD ME BY POWERFUL SPRINGS! MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE SETTLED FOR PUSH-UPS!



ON WALL STREET, THEY SAY LAMONT CRANSTON HAS NERVES OF STEEL! THEY DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!

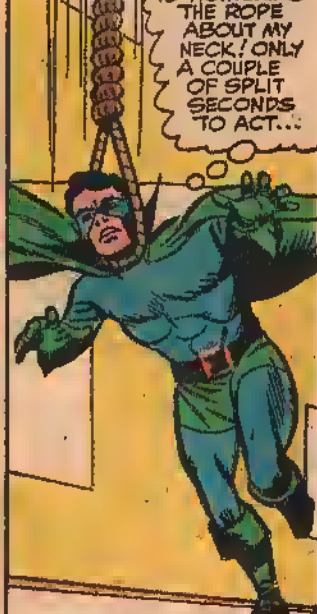
PWANG!

PWANGG!

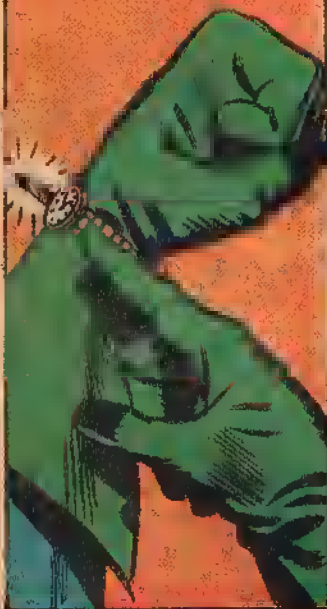


SUDDENLY...

AWP! NOOSE... DROPPED DOWN... THE RETRACTING MECHANISM IS TIGHTENING THE ROPE ABOUT MY NECK! ONLY A COUPLE OF SPLIT SECONDS TO ACT...



I'VE TOUCHED A BUTTON ON MY WATCH! AH, THE TINY RAZOR-SHARP BLADE IS EMERGING...



THERE! I'VE SLICED THE NOOSE APART! THE SHADOW WILL LIVE TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!



NEXT MOMENT...

TO THINK I DESIGNED ALL THIS TO KEEP IN GOOD SHAPE! IF MY REFLEXES AREN'T UP TO PAR, I MAY BE LEFT WITH NO SHAPE AT ALL! SOBERING THOUGHT!

GR-ROAR!





ROAR!
FUN'S FUN! BUT THIS FURRY PLAYMATE OF MINE WOULD LIKE TO CHEW ME OUT! AND SO...



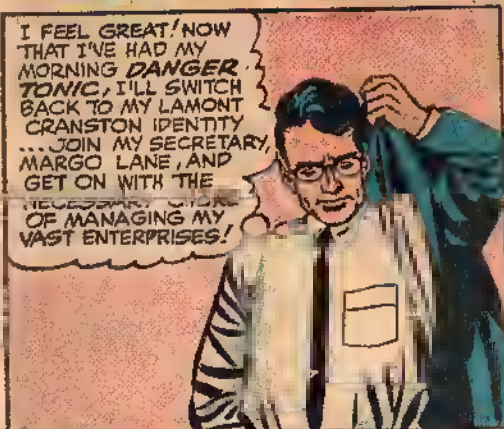
I'LL BECLOUD HIS MIND WITH MY HYPNOTIC GAZE... A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED IN THE ORIENT! I'LL WILL HIM TO BECOME CALM, GENTLE, AND NOT AT ALL HUNGRY!



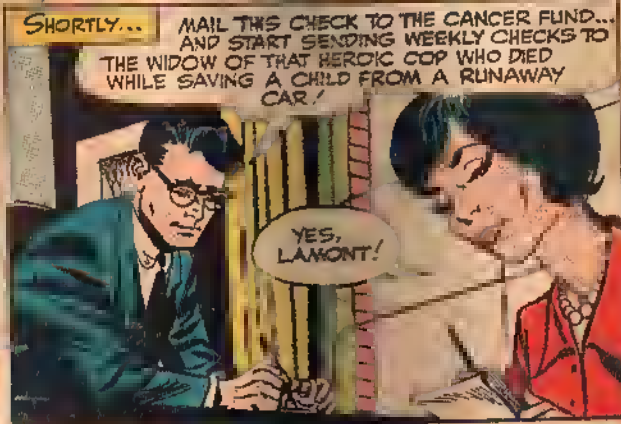
MOMENTS AFTERWARD....

BACK INTO YOUR CAGE! NICE PUSSYCAT!

THE HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION WILL SOON WEAR OFF! NEXT TIME WE MEET, HE'LL BE AS EAGER AS EVER TO RIP ME APART!



I FEEL GREAT! NOW THAT I'VE HAD MY MORNING **DANGER TONIC**, I'LL SWITCH BACK TO MY LAMONT CRANSTON IDENTITY... JOIN MY SECRETARY, MARGO LANE, AND GET ON WITH THE NECESSARY BUSINESS OF MANAGING MY VAST ENTERPRISES!



SHORTLY...

MAIL THIS CHECK TO THE CANCER FUND... AND START SENDING WEEKLY CHECKS TO THE WIDOW OF THAT HEROIC COP WHO DIED WHILE SAVING A CHILD FROM A RUNAWAY CAR!

YES, LAMONT!



HOURS LATER, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, ON THE ISLAND KINGDOM STRONGHOLD OF THE CRUELLY CUNNING TYRANT **SHIWAN KHAN**...

BY THE BLOOD OF YOU, MY ILLUSTRIOUS ANCESTOR GENGHIS KHAN, I SWEAR THE WORLD SHALL SOME DAY GROVEL AT MY FEET!



"THE WAY YOUR MONGOL HORDES SWEEPED DOWN ON NATION AFTER NATION, MANY HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, PILLAGING AND LOOTING UNTIL YOU BECAME THE EMPEROR OF A MIGHTY EMPIRE, HAS ALWAYS BEEN A GREAT INSPIRATION TO ME!"



ONLY THE **SHADOW**, AIDED BY HIS FRIEND LAMONT CRANSTON, STANDS BETWEEN ME AND MY GLORIOUS GOAL! AFTER I CRUSH THE **SHADOW**, NO ONE WILL STOP ME FROM ACHIEVING MY SUPREME DESTINY!

HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

THAT MOCKING LAUGHTER...! I KNEW IT!... **THE SHADOW**!!

IT WAS SIMPLE FOR ME TO FIND AND PENETRATE YOUR SECRET LAIR, **SHIWAN KHAN**! THE **DARK AVENGER** KNOWS ALL!



I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU TO THE INTERNATIONAL BAR OF JUSTICE WHERE YOU'LL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES! RESIST ME AND YOU'LL REGRET IT!

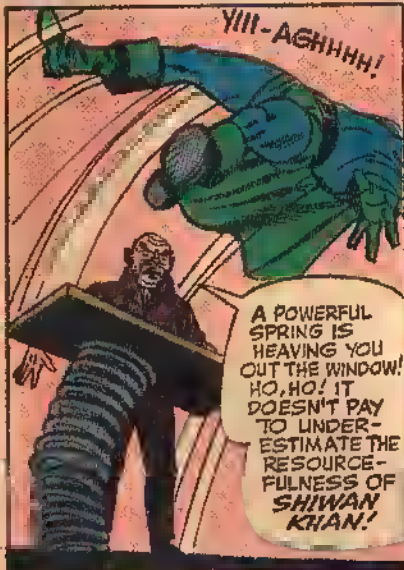
ONLY AN IMBECILE WOULDN'T KNOW WHEN HE'S BEATEN! **SHIWAN KHAN** IS NO FOOL! HERE, HAND-CUFF ME!



HE IS MOVING FORWARD EAGERLY! AH, HE IS NOW EXACTLY WHERE I WANT HIM... AND SO I'LL STEP ON THE FLOOR-BUTTON!



YIII-AGHHHH!

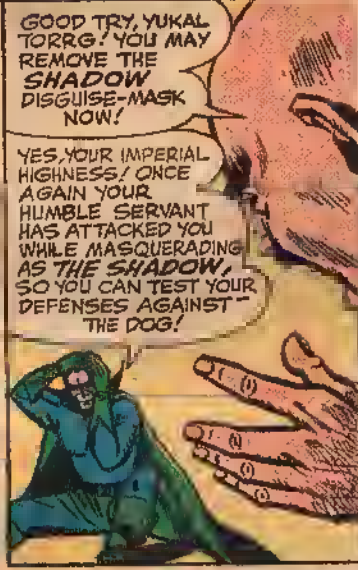


A POWERFUL SPRING IS HEAVING YOU OUT THE WINDOW! HO, HO! IT DOESN'T PAY TO UNDER-ESTIMATE THE RESOURCE-FULNESS OF **SHIWAN KHAN**!



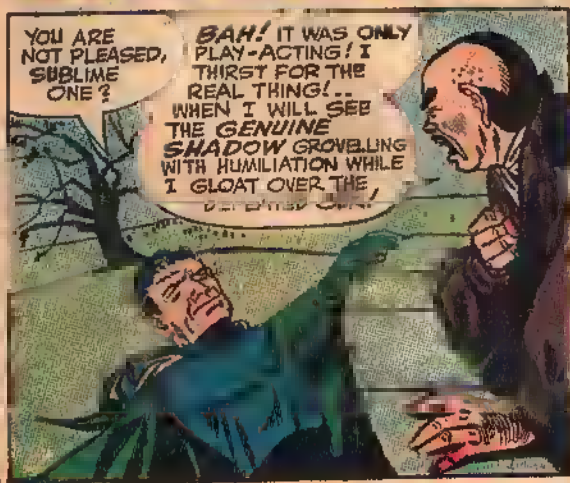
GOOD TRY, YUKAL TORRG! YOU MAY REMOVE THE **SHADOW** DISGUISE-MASK NOW!

YES, YOUR IMPERIAL HIGHNESS! ONCE AGAIN YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT HAS ATTACKED YOU WHILE MASQUERADING AS **THE SHADOW**, SO YOU CAN TEST YOUR DEFENSES AGAINST - THE DOG!



YOU ARE NOT PLEASED, **SUBLIME** ONE?

BAH! IT WAS ONLY PLAY-ACTING! I THIRST FOR THE REAL THING!... WHEN I WILL SEE THE **GENUINE SHADOW** GROVELLING WITH HUMILIATION WHILE I GLOAT OVER THE DEFEATED ONE!



THAT DAY WILL COME **SOON**! MEANWHILE, I WILL WIPE OUT HIS ALLY... THAT INTERNATIONAL SPY AGENT **LAMONT CRANSTON** WHO HAD DARED OPPOSE ME! THE TIME FOR **CRANSTON'S DEATH** IS AT HAND!



SHIHAN KHAN TO HANS GERLING: YOUR EMPEROR IS READY TO PRESS THE CONTROL BUTTON THAT WILL LAUNCH THE INTERCONTINENTAL MISSILE TOWARD CRANSTON'S TOWN HOUSE IN NEW YORK!

A THOUSAND APOLOGIES, SIRE! IT WILL BE A FEW MORE MINUTES BEFORE I COMPLETE ATTACHING THE ATOMIC WARHEAD!

CLICK!

INCOMPETENT SWINE! YOU PROMISED LAUNCHING PREPARATIONS WOULD BE COMPLETED **NOW!** IF THE MISSILE ISN'T READY IN **FIVE MINUTES**, I'LL HAVE YOU TURNED OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES WHO HAVE SOUGHT YOU FOR YEARS FOR YOUR NAZI WAR CRIMES!

IT WILL BE READY BY THEN!

BUT... DUE TO MY HASTE, I MADE AN ERROR! I'M BEING BOMBARDED BY A MASSIVE CONCENTRATION OF DEADLY ATOMIC RADIATION! I'LL D-DIE AT ONCE, UNLESS...

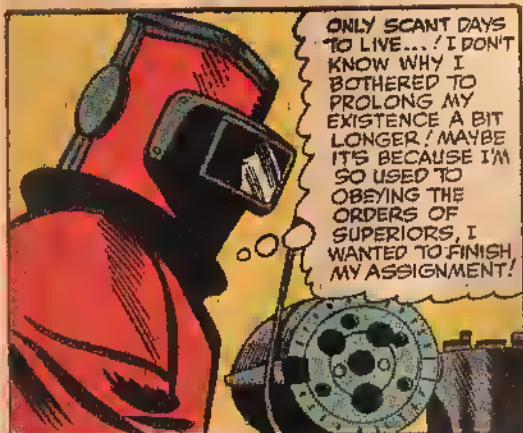
GA!

(MOAN!) VISION BLURRING...G-GETTING WEAKER! I'LL BE A CORPSE IN ANOTHER MINUTE UNLESS I MAKE A CERTAIN SECRET SERUM THAT'LL HOLD BACK THE **SHADOW OF DEATH** FOR...A FEW MORE DAYS...

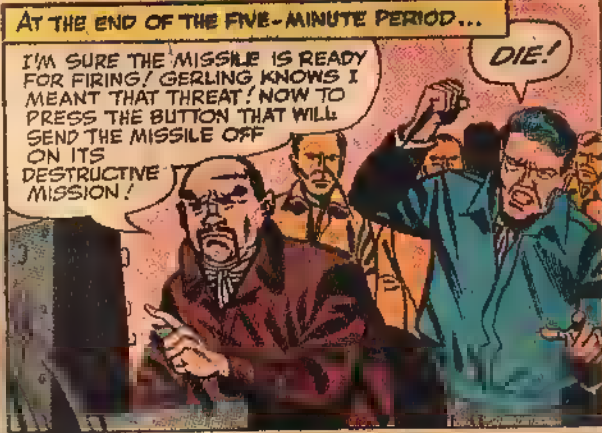
AH! THE SERUM IS ACTING INSTANTLY! I'M GETTING STRONGER AGAIN! I'VE SAVED MY LIFE...AT LEAST FOR A SHORT WHILE!

THOSE NEARBY PLANTS! RADIATION FROM MY BODY IS WILTING, **DESTROYING** THEM! STRANGE! THOUGH I STILL LIVE, RADIOACTIVE EMANATIONS FROM ME CAN KILL OTHER LIVING THINGS!

I'LL PUT ON THIS RADIATION-PROOF OUTFIT, AT ONCE! IF I HAD BEEN WEARING IT EARLIER, IT WOULD'VE PROTECTED ME FROM THE MASSIVE RADIATION! BUT I NEGLECTED TO USE IT IN MY HURRY TO CARRY OUT KHAN'S COMMAND!



ONLY SCANT DAYS TO LIVE... I DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHERED TO PROLONG MY EXISTENCE A BIT LONGER. MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'M SO USED TO OBEYING THE ORDERS OF SUPERIORS, I WANTED TO FINISH MY ASSIGNMENT!



AT THE END OF THE FIVE-MINUTE PERIOD...

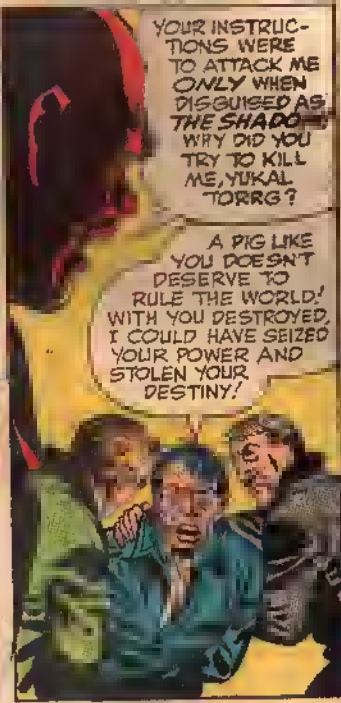
I'M SURE THE MISSILE IS READY FOR FIRING! GERLING KNOWS I MEANT THAT THREAT! NOW TO PRESS THE BUTTON THAT WILL SEND THE MISSILE OFF ON ITS DESTRUCTIVE MISSION!

DIE!



YEEOW!

HAVE A FACEFUL OF TEAR-GAS, TRAITOROUS DOG... FROM A TUBE HIDDEN UP MY SLEEVE!



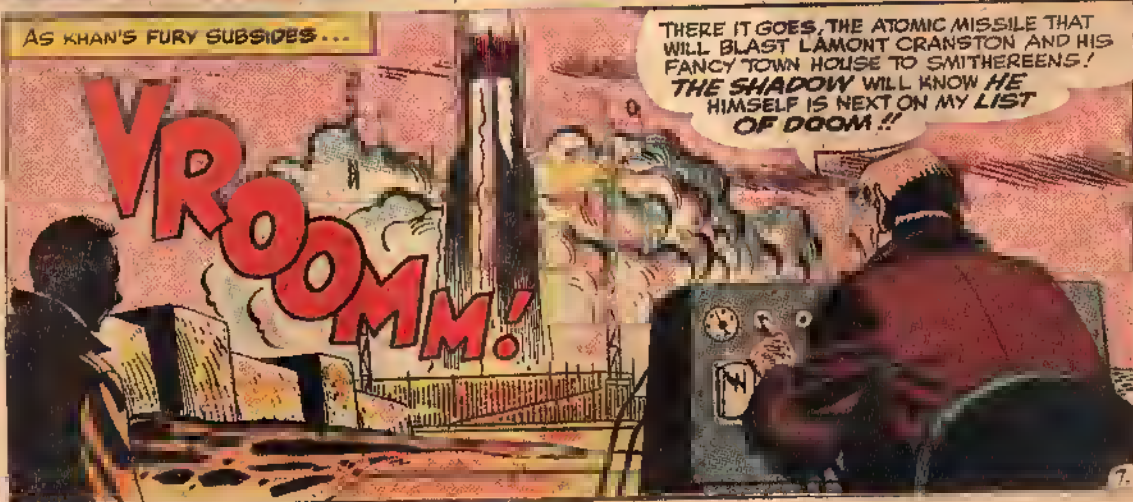
YOUR INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO ATTACK ME ONLY WHEN DISGUISED AS THE SHADOW. WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL ME, YUKAL TORRG?

A PIG LIKE YOU DOESN'T DESERVE TO RULE THE WORLD! WITH YOU DESTROYED, I COULD HAVE SEIZED YOUR POWER AND STOLEN YOUR DESTINY!

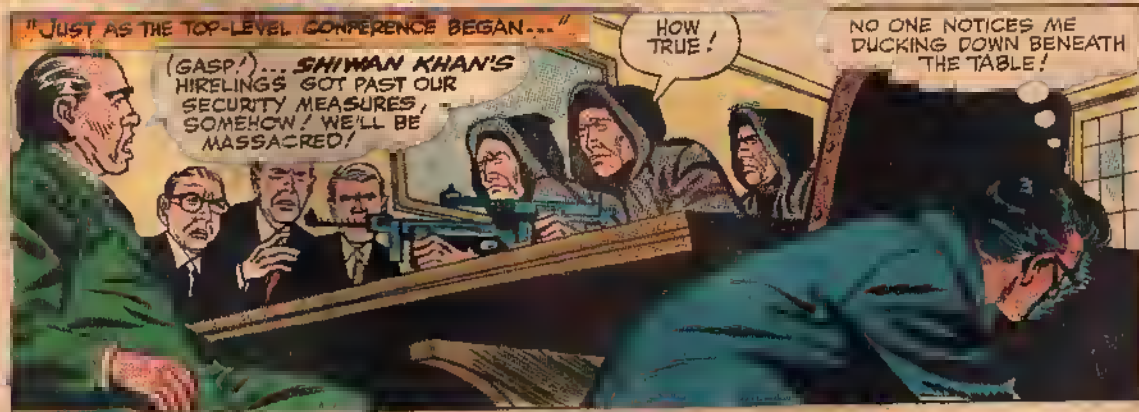


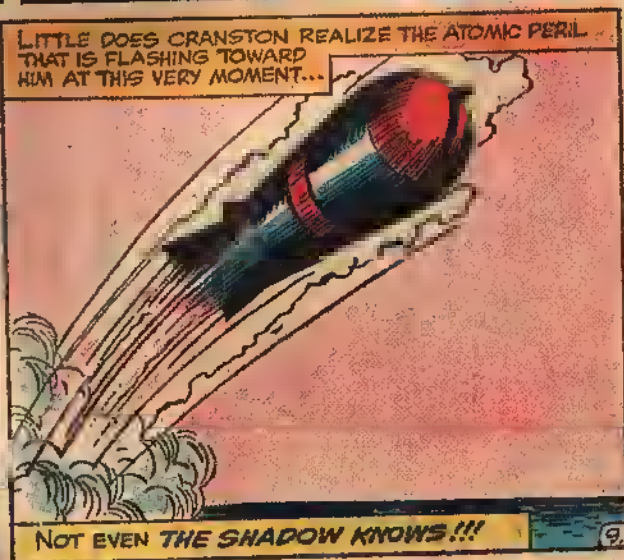
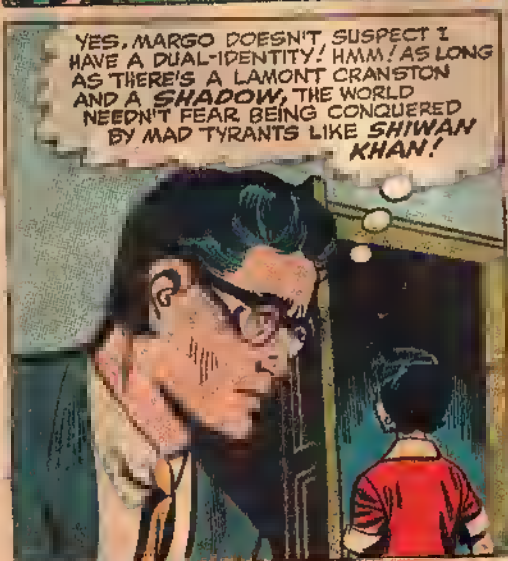
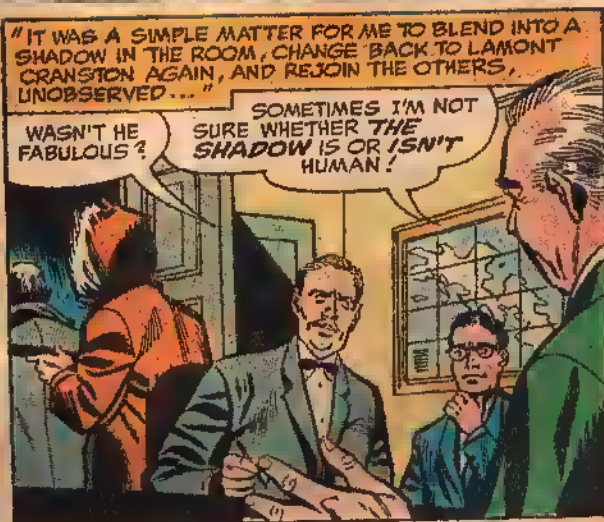
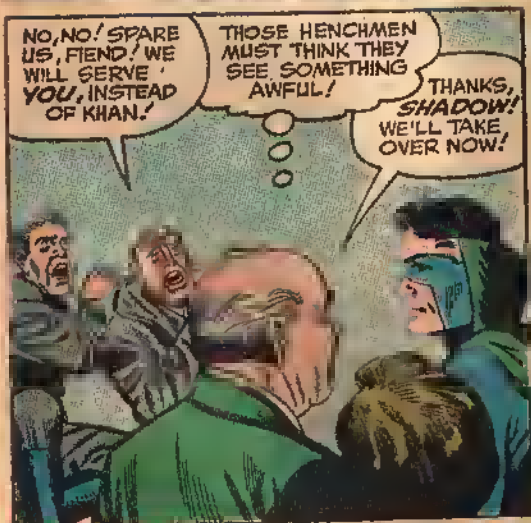
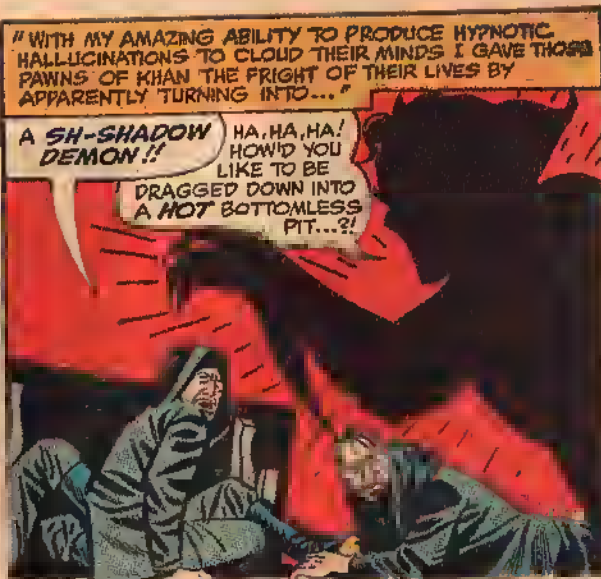
TAKE THE DOG AWAY! I'LL DECIDE THE PROPERLY FITTING FATE FOR HIM LATER!... YOU VERMIN! YOU'D ALL SLIT MY THROAT, IF YOU COULD! BUT NO ONE CAN OUTSMART THE MIGHTY SHIWAN KHAN!

AS KHAN'S FURY SUBSIDES...



THERE IT GOES, THE ATOMIC MISSILE THAT WILL BLAST LAMONT CRANSTON AND HIS FANCY TOWN HOUSE TO SMITHEREENS! THE SHADOW WILL KNOW HE HIMSELF IS NEXT ON MY LIST OF DOOM!!





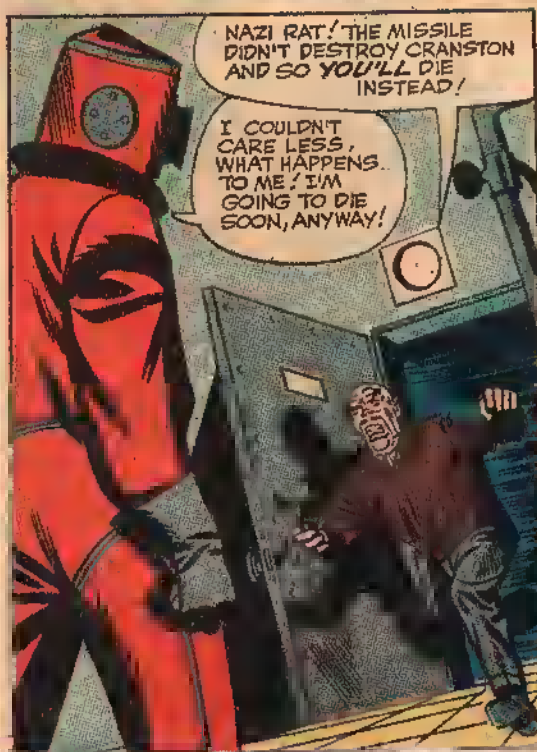
BUT ABRUPTLY...

SPUT-SPUT-SPUT!

SOON... NO MORE
LAMONT CRANSTON!
...ULP! THE MISSILE
IS MOVING OFF
COURSE! SOMETHING
HAS GONE *WRONG!*

IT FELL INTO THE SEA!
MY BEAUTIFUL ATOMIC
MISSILE HAS FAILED!
(GROAN!)

THIS IS THE FAULT OF THAT
BUNGLER: GERLING! HOW
DARE HE MAKE A FOOL OF
ME... WHO WILL SOMEDAY
BE THE MASTER OF THIS
PLANET?! *I'LL KILL
HIM!!*



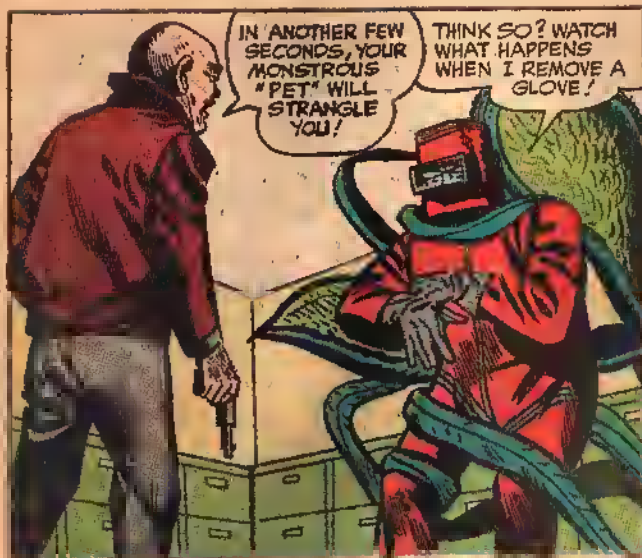
NAZI RAT! THE MISSILE
DIDN'T DESTROY CRANSTON
AND SO *YOU'LL* DIE
INSTEAD!

I COULDN'T
CARE LESS,
WHAT HAPPENS
TO ME, I'M
GOING TO DIE
SOON, ANYWAY!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

I'LL SHOW YOU! FIRST, I'LL LET
THIS CARNIVOROUS PLANT
SEIZE ME!





IT ISN'T GIBBERISH! WITH YOUR FANTASTIC ABILITY TO DESTROY ANY LIVING ORGANISM WITH YOUR SUPER-CHARGED ATOMIC RADIATION, YOU COULD STAMP OUT THE FOUL ABOMINATION WHO STANDS BETWEEN ME AND RULE OF THE WORLD!

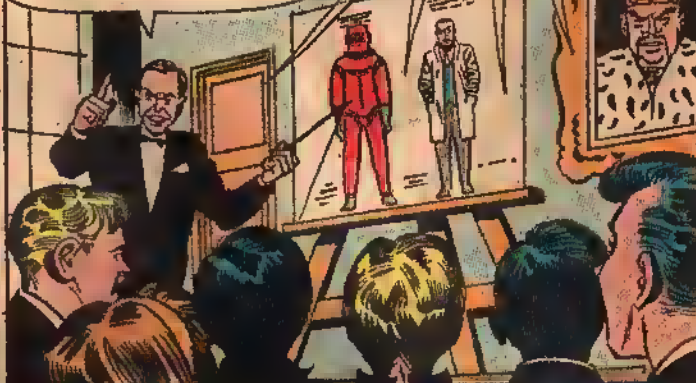
THE SHADOW!!!!



"JUST THINK! AFTER THE **DARK AVENGER** IS DEAD AND I CONTROL THE EARTH, I'LL FORCE FUTURE GENERATIONS TO HONOR YOU FOR THIS STUPENDOUS DEED...!"

WHO WAS THE MAGNIFICENT HERO WHO DESTROYED **THE SHADOW** SO OUR BELOVED **SHIWAN KHAN** COULD BECOME EMPEROR OF THE WORLD?

HANS GERLING!!!



YES, YES! YOU'RE RIGHT! DESTROYING **THE SHADOW** WOULD BE THE MOST TERRIFIC THING I'VE EVER DONE! IT WOULD SURPASS EVEN MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS AS HITLER'S MOST RUTHLESS SCIENTIST!



AND WHAT IF YOU SHOULD DIE YOURSELF WHILE OBLITERATING **THE SHADOW**? IT WOULDN'T MATTER, WOULD IT...?

NO! BECAUSE I'M DOOMED TO DIE IN A FEW DAYS ANYWAY! I THANK YOU FOR THIS SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO BECOME FAMOUS FOREVER!



FROM THIS MOMENT ON YOU SHALL BE KNOWN AS... **RADIATION ROGUE!!**

MY MISSION... TO WIPE OUT **THE SHADOW** WITH ATOMIC RADIATION IN THE BRIEF TIME BEFORE MY LIFE-SPAN ENDS!



SHORTLY, AS THE TWO SCHEMERS ENTER THE TYRANT'S SUBMARINE...

WHILE YOU DESTROY **THE SHADOW**, I'LL FINISH OFF LAMONT CRANSTON!

DEATH TO YOUR TWO WORST FOES!!



IRONICALLY, THE PLOTTERS ARE UNAWARE THAT CRANSTON AND **THE SHADOW** ARE REALLY... THE SAME PERSON!

END OF PART I

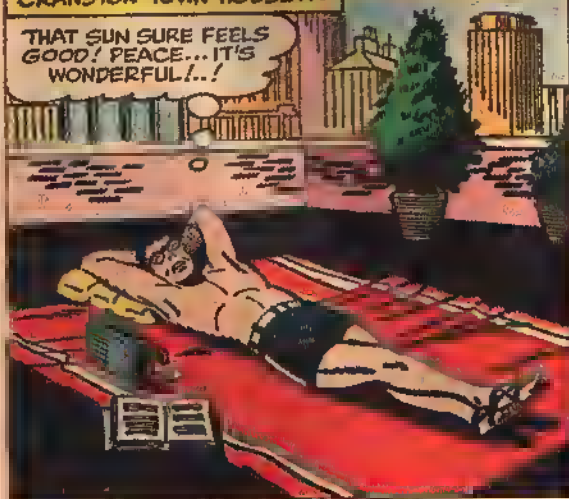
THE SHADOW

By a strange twist of fate, **SHIWAN KHAN** closes in on Lamont Cranston for the kill... while at the same time his fearsome partner-in-villainy, the incredible **RADIATION ROGUE**, zeroes in on **THE SHADOW**! It's ironic, because, unknown to them, Cranston and **THE SHADOW** are actually the same person who operates under different identities! But what's **THIS**? **SHIWAN KHAN** making off with Cranston right under the nose of **THE SHADOW**? Impossible, you say? For one eye-popping surprise after another, read all about...
THE SINISTER TRIUMPH OF SHIWAN KHAN!



NEXT DAY, ON THE PENTHOUSE TERRACE OF THE CRANSTON TOWN HOUSE...

THAT SUN SURE FEELS GOOD! PEACE... IT'S WONDERFUL!..!



QUICKLY, CRANSTON READS THE MESSAGE FROM OUT OF THE BLUE...

OPERATIVE ZERO-11:
OUR UNDERGROUND SOURCES
REVEAL A MASSIVE ATTEMPT
WILL BE MADE SOON TO WIPE
OUT BOTH YOU AND THE
SHADOW! THAT IS ALL WE
KNOW! TAKE CARE!
C.H.I.E.F.

THIS IS NEWS? SINCE THE
VERY FIRST DAY I DECIDED TO
BATTLE INTERNATIONAL PERILS
BOTH AS AN AGENT OF
C.H.I.E.F., AND IN MY SECRET
IDENTITY OF *THE SHADOW*,
EVIL MEN WITH MAD
AMBITIONS SUCH AS
SHIWAN KHAN HAVE
PLOTTED MY DEATH SO
I WON'T STAND IN THEIR
WAY!

SO FAR, THEY'VE FAILED! MAYBE
SOMEDAY THEY'LL SUCCEED! BUT AS
LONG AS I BREATHE, I'LL DO EVERY-
THING I CAN TO SQUELCH THEIR
ROTTEN SCHEMES!...MUST HURRY
SO I WON'T BE LATE TO THE BOARD
OF DIRECTORS MEETING AT THE
*CRANSTON MANHATTAN
BANK!*

BUT AS CRANSTON ENTERS HIS
PRIVATE ELEVATOR...

Y-YOU LOOK
EXACTLY LIKE
ME!

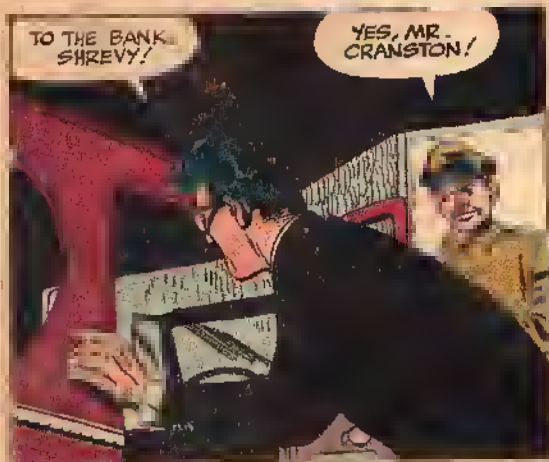
I'M GLAD
YOU
THINK
SO!

I HOPE EVERYONE
ELSE WILL, TOO!

UNHH-HH!

SHORTLY, IN THE BUILDING'S GARAGE...

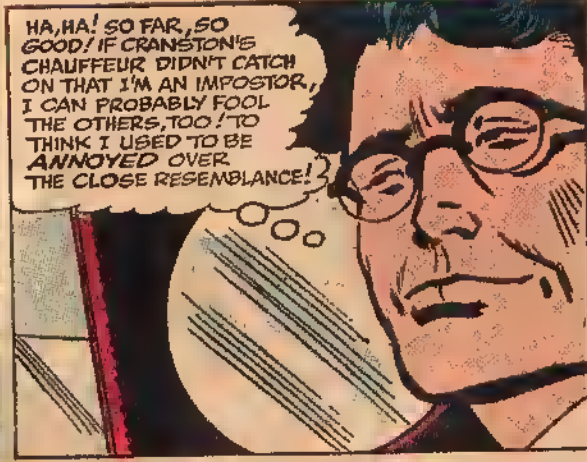
NOW TO CLOSE THE
ELEVATOR DOORS
SWIFTLY, BEFORE
SHREVEY CAN GLIMPSE
THE BOUND AND GAGGED
BODY OF HIS REAL
EMPLOYER!



TO THE BANK SHREVEY!

YES, MR. CRANSTON!

HA, HA! SO FAR, SO GOOD! IF CRANSTON'S CHAUFFEUR DIDN'T CATCH ON THAT I'M AN IMPOSTOR, I CAN PROBABLY FOOL THE OTHERS, TOO! TO THINK I USED TO BE ANNOYED OVER THE CLOSE RESEMBLANCE!



"I WAS BOILING MAD WHEN PALS RIBBED ME ABOUT IT..."



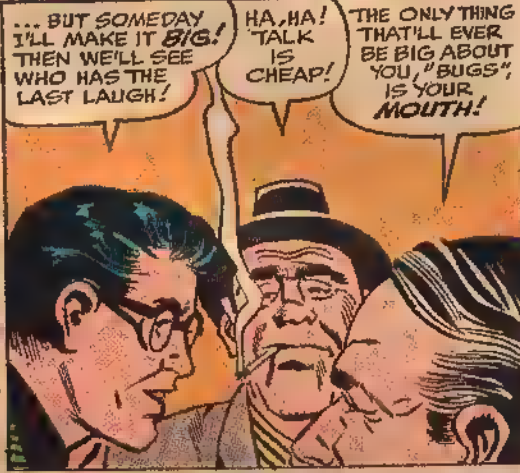
WHAT A LAUGH! YOU'RE JUST "BUGS" BURKE, A SMALL-TIME HOOD, BUT YOU LOOK LIKE THIS TYCOON, LAMONT CRANSTON!

I MAY BE NOTHING, NOW...

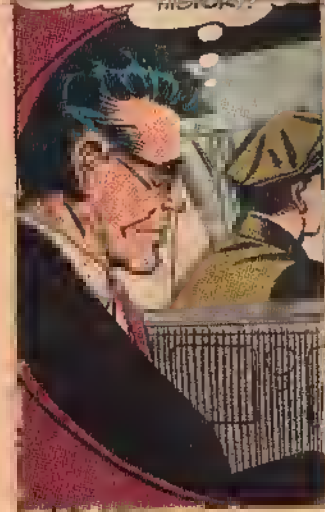
... BUT SOMEDAY I'LL MAKE IT BIG! THEN WE'LL SEE WHO HAS THE LAST LAUGH!

HA, HA! TALK IS CHEAP!

THE ONLYTHING THAT'LL EVER BE BIG ABOUT YOU, "BUGS", IS YOUR MOUTH!



A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO GOT THIS GREAT IDEA! WHAT EASIER WAY WOULD THERE BE TO ROB A BANK, THAN WHILE MASQUERADING AS ITS OWNER? I'LL GET AWAY WITH MILLIONS! IT'LL BE THE GREATEST HEIST IN HISTORY!



SHORTLY, AS THE IMPOSTOR GREETES THE OTHER BANK DIRECTORS...



YOU MAY START THE MEETING, THORNTON! THERE ARE A FEW MATTERS I'VE GOT ON MY MIND!

I'LL COVER 'EM ALL WITH MY GUN, WHEN THEY'RE OFF-GUARD! THEN I'LL THREATEN TO SHOOT 'EM IF ANYONE MAKES A MOVE TO STOP THE ROBBERY!

MEANWHILE, IN THE TOWN HOUSE ELEVATOR...



(GROAN) I MUST'VE BEEN OUT, UNTIL NOW! I'VE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHAT THAT IMPOSTOR IS UP TO! BUT BEFORE I CAN DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT, I'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF THESE BONDS!

I MANAGED TO PRESS THE WATCH-BUTTON AGAINST THE RIDGE OF MY SHOE'S SOLE / HERE COMES THE EVER-FAITHFUL RAZOR-SHARP BLADE / CUTTING MYSELF LOOSE WILL NOW BE A BREEZE!



HERE MOMENTS AFTERWARD...

THERE! I'M FREE! NOW TO PERSONALLY TAKE CARE OF THAT UNSCRUPULOUS UPSTART WHO IS POSING AS ME!



PRESENTLY, AT THE BANK...

I'LL PULL OUT MY GUN AND...

SO YOU GUESSED WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE, EH, CRANSTON?



DROP THAT GUN!! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DISCOVERED THAT "THORNTON" AND THE OTHER "BANK DIRECTORS" ARE ME, SHIWAN KHAN, AND MY HENCHMEN, IN DISGUISE, BUT YOUR EFFORT TO DEFEND YOURSELF IS USELESS!

AWP! WH-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



DON'T PRETEND IGNORANCE, CRANSTON! OBVIOUSLY, YOU CAUGHT ON THAT MY MEN AND I CAPTURED YOUR BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND DISGUISED OURSELVES AS THEM!

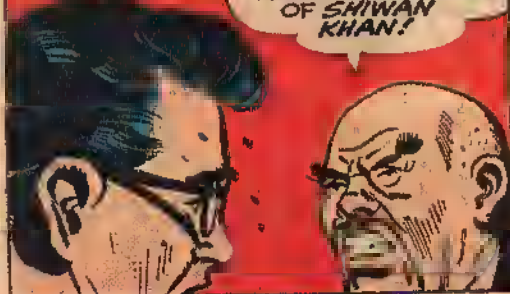
HOLY CATS! SHIWAN KHAN IS THE MOST COLD-BLOODED KILLER ON EARTH! I'D

BETTER LEVEL WITH HIM!



WAIT! THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW! I'M NOT REALLY LAMONT CRANSTON! I'M "BUGS" BURKE, WHO LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE HIM, SEE, AND I WAS GONNA ROB THE BANK...

SILENCE, CRANSTON! LIES WON'T SAVE YOU FROM THE VENGEANCE OF SHIWAN KHAN!



THROW HIM OUT THE WINDOW!

NO, NO! YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME! I'M TELLING THE TRUTH! I'M NOT, CRANSTON... I'M NOT! DON'T DO IT!!!



MEANWHILE, ON THE ROOF OVERHEAD, AS THE REAL CRANSTON ARRIVES AND USES A MINIATURE TRANSISTORIZED ELECTRONIC - EAVESDROPPER DEVICE...

I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD IN THE ROOM BELOW! IT'S TIME TO SWITCH TO...THE SHADOW!

AND AS THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETED...

I CAN'T PERMIT EVEN A JACKAL LIKE BURKE TO BE KILLED IN COLD BLOOD... SO HERE GOES!

DOWN WHIZZES THE DARK AVENGER, THEN AS HIS POWERFUL HANDS GRAB ONTO A FLAG-POLE AND HIS FORM LITHELY TWISTS INTO A NEATLY EXECUTED HUMAN - BATTERING-RAM MANEUVER...

GET BACK IN THERE, CREEP! DON'T BEFOUL THE AIR OUT HERE!

OOOLP!

IT'S THE SHADOW! GET HIM!! SPRAY HIM FULL OF LEAD!!

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, YOUR ROYAL LOWNESS!

LOOK INTO MY EYES!

I'LL BECLOUD THE MINDS OF THE MASTER VILLAIN'S MINIONS SO THEY'LL SEE A FEARSOME ILLUSION THEY WON'T FORGET TILL THEIR DYING DAY!

YEEAGHHH! A TERRIBLE SHADOW-PORCUPINE-MAN IS SHOOTING DEADLY QUILLS AT US!

THE QUILLS ARE KNOCKING DOWN OUR WEAPONS AND PINNING OUR CLOTHES TO THE WALL!

ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!

HA, HA! I SEE YOU GET THE POINT!

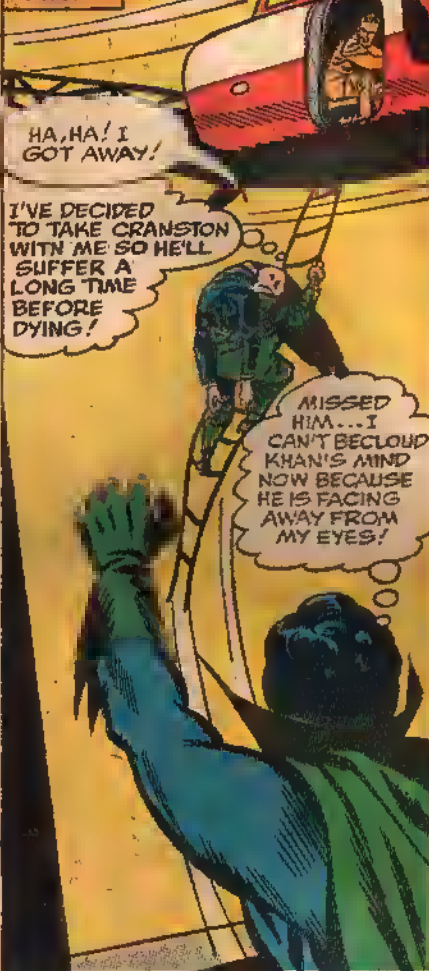
YOU FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW YOU'RE BEING VICTIMIZED BY A MERE HALLUCINATION? YOUR EMPEROR DEMANDS YOU, STOP COWERING AND FIGHT BACK!

HA, HA! I DELIBERATELY DIDN'T BECLOUD YOUR MIND, KHAN... SO AS TO ENJOY YOUR AGONY OF FRUSTRATION!

SINCE RADIATION ROGUE WILL WIPE OUT THE SHADOW EASILY, I'LL CONCENTRATE ON MY OWN MISSION OF DESTROYING CRANSTON! ... THIS FLARE-BEAM WILL ALERT A HELI-COPTER THAT'S HOVERING NEARBY, MANNED BY ONE OF MY FOLLOWERS!



AS THE CRAFT SWOOPS DOWN, KHAN HOLISTS BURKE'S UNCONSCIOUS FORM ONTO HIS SHOULDER, AND THEN...



HA, HA! I GOT AWAY!

I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE CRANSTON WITH ME SO HE'LL SUFFER A LONG TIME BEFORE DYING!

MISSED HIM... I CAN'T BECLOUD KHAN'S MIND NOW BECAUSE HE IS FACING AWAY FROM MY EYES!

THEN, AS THE SHADOW FREES THE GENUINE BOARD MEMBERS...

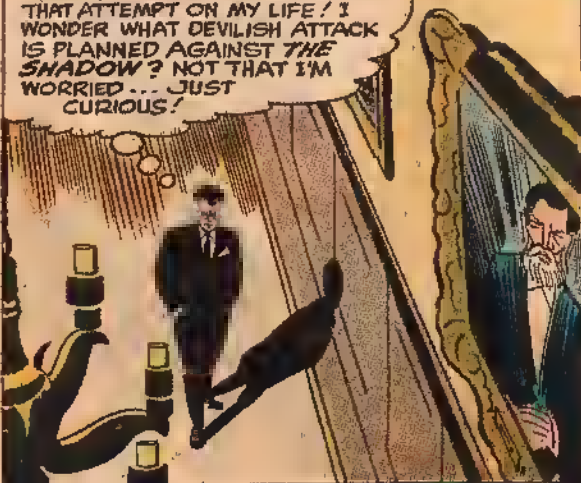


THANKS, SHADOW! (GASP!) KHAN'S MEN BEHAVE AS THOUGH THEY'RE PINNED HELP-LESSLY TO THE WALL!

THEY'LL REMAIN THAT WAY UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE! AND NOW, FAREWELL!

LATER, AS THE DARK AVENGER CHANGES BACK TO HIS IDENTITY OF LAMONT CRANSTON...

C.H.I.F.F. CORRECTLY PREDICTED THAT ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE! I WONDER WHAT DEVILISH ATTACK IS PLANNED AGAINST THE SHADOW? NOT THAT I'M WORRIED... JUST CURIOUS!



PERHAPS EVEN THE SHADOWY CRUSADER WOULD KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR IF HE BUT KNEW THE SHOCKING SCHEME OF ONE OF THE MOST FANTASTIC VILLAINS OF ALL TIMES.



HA, HA, HA! SOON... SOON... I'LL ACHIEVE THE TREMENDOUS DISTINCTION OF ANNIHILATING THE SHADOW WITH A SUPER-CHARGE OF DEADLY ATOMIC RADIATION!!!

PRESENTLY, AS THE HELICOPTER FLIES **SHIWAN KHAN** TO HIS SURFACED SUBMARINE...

'AWAKEN, SON OF A PIG! YOUR DOOM IS AT HAND, CRANSTON!'

ULP! - WHA...?



I TELL YA, YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG! I'M **NOT** LAMONT CRANSTON! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

I'LL DISPROVE HIS FALSEHOOD, EASILY! BRING ME THE FINGER-PRINTING MATERIALS!



SOON AFTER BURKE IS FINGERPRINTED...

GAA! YOUR FINGER-PRINTS ARE DIFFERENT FROM THOSE OF CRANSTON, WHICH ARE IN MY POSSESSION!

SEE? I TOLDJA! WE'LL BE **PALS** NOW, HUH?



PALS - SHMALS! BEGONE, ACCURSED DESCENDANT OF A FLEA, BEFORE I SUBJECT YOU TO THE FATE I PLANNED FOR THE REAL CRANSTON!

F-FROM NOW ON I'LL BE **GLAD** TO STICK TO THE SMALL-TIME! IT'S... SAFER!



I DIDN'T OBLITERATE CRANSTON, BUT THERE'S STILL ONE CONSOLATION! I HAVE CONVINCED **RADIATION ROGUE** THAT THE SUPREME APEX OF HIS CRIMINAL CAREER WILL BE HIS DESTRUCTION OF **THE SHADOW**! HE SHALL NOT FAIL!!



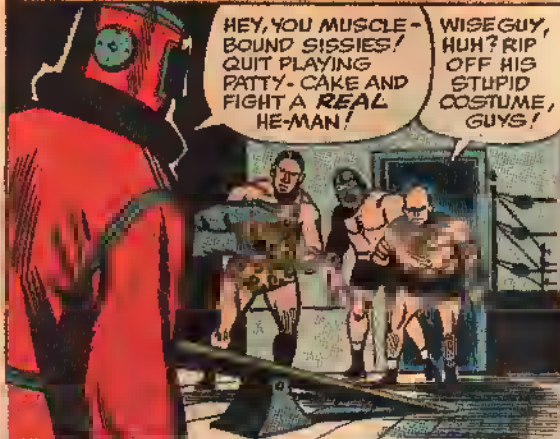
OH, THE BLISS... THE JOY... THE EXQUISITE ECSTASY THAT WILL SOON BE MINE! WITH **THE SHADOW** DEAD, I WILL EASILY ACHIEVE MY HEART'S DESIRE! SOON ALL NATIONS WILL GROVEL AT MY FEET! SOON I'LL OWN **THE WORLD**! SOON... SOON... SOON!!!



TOO BAD I WON'T SUCCEED IN DESTROYING **THE SHADOW** MYSELF! **RADIATION ROGUE** WILL GET THE CREDIT FOR THAT DEED! OH, WELL... HE WILL DIE FROM RADIATION POISONING IN A FEW DAYS, AND I'LL SEE TO IT FUTURE GENERATIONS WILL **NOT** HONOR HIS MEMORY, AS I PROMISED!



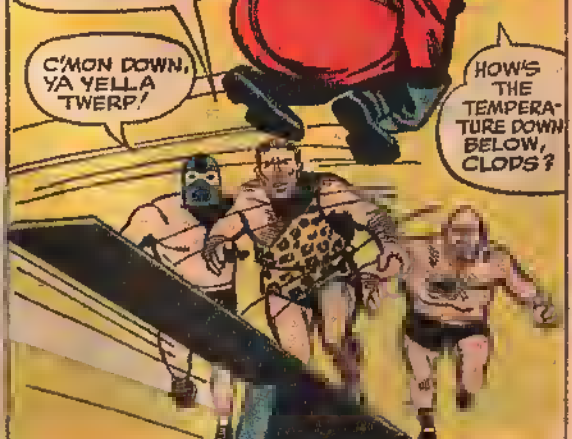
LATER, AS SOME WRESTLERS PRACTICE THEIR GRUNT-AND-GROAN ROUTINES IN A GYMNASIUM, A BIZARRE FIGURE CONFRONTS THEM ABRUPTLY...



HEY, YOU MUSCLE-BOUND SISSIES! QUIT PLAYING PATTY-CAKE AND FIGHT A REAL HE-MAN!

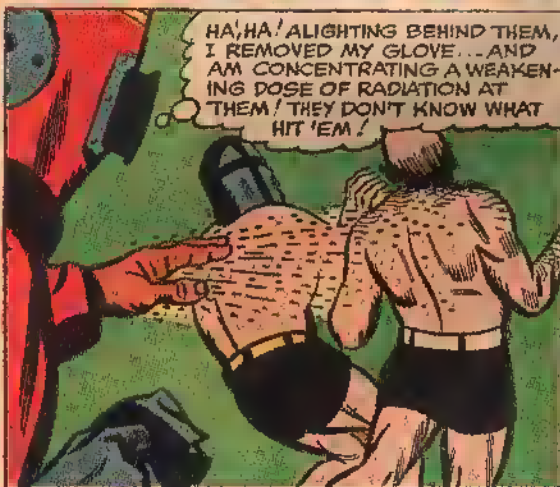
WISEGUY, HUH? RIP OFF HIS STUPID COSTUME, GUYS!

HE'S BOUNCING OVER US LIKE A KANGAROO!

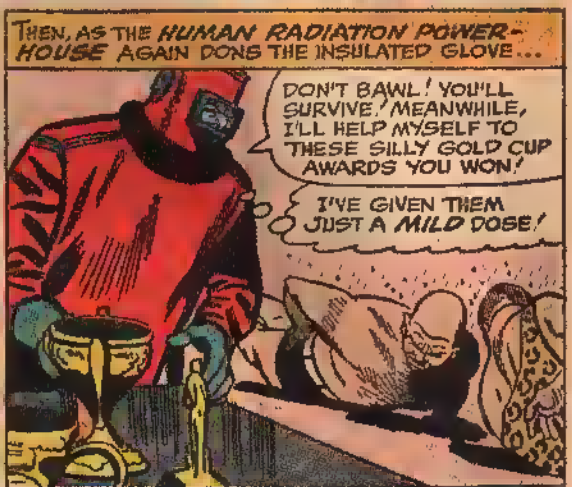


C'MON DOWN, YA YELLA TWERP!

HOW'S THE TEMPERATURE DOWN BELOW, CLODS?



HA, HA! ALIGHTING BEHIND THEM, I REMOVED MY GLOVE... AND AM CONCENTRATING A WEAKENING DOSE OF RADIATION AT THEM! THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!



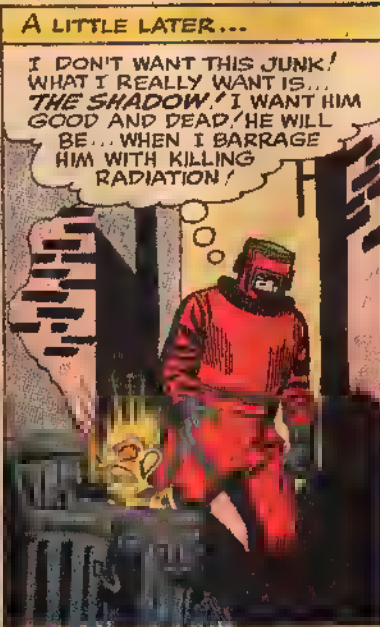
THEN, AS THE HUMAN RADIATION POWER-HOUSE AGAIN DONS THE INSULATED GLOVE...

DON'T BAWL! YOU'LL SURVIVE! MEANWHILE, I'LL HELP MYSELF TO THESE SILLY GOLD CUP AWARDS YOU WON!

I'VE GIVEN THEM JUST A MILD DOSE!



PASS THIS MESSAGE ON TO THE SHADOW, BOYS! I RADIATION ROGUE, WANT TO MAKE A DEAL WITH HIM! I WILL MEET HIM AT MIDNIGHT AT A VERY APPROPRIATE SPOT! SO LONG, SISSIES!



A LITTLE LATER...

I DON'T WANT THIS JUNK! WHAT I REALLY WANT IS... THE SHADOW! I WANT HIM GOOD AND DEAD! HE WILL BE... WHEN I BARRAGE HIM WITH KILLING RADIATION!



THEN I'LL DIE HAPPY, KNOWING THAT GREAT ACHIEVEMENT WILL CAUSE MY NAME TO BE LONG REMEMBERED, AFTER I DIE IN A MATTER OF MERE HOURS FROM NOW!!

END OF PART II

THE SHADOW

AT LAST THE DARK AVENGER AND HIS MACABRE EXECUTIONER MEET IN A MIDNIGHT SHOWDOWN! ONE IS ARMED WITH THE ASTOUNDING ABILITY TO CLOUD MINDS AND CAUSE INCREDIBLE HALLUCINATIONS... AND THE OTHER HAS ONE OF THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE FORCES IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE AT HIS FINGERTIPS! THE FUTURE OF CIVILIZATION FOR MANY GENERATIONS TO COME IS AT STAKE! HOW CAN THE SHADOW POSSIBLY BEST A FORCE THAT IS CAPABLE OF OBLITERATING AN ENTIRE WORLD? IS THERE NO HOPE FOR HIM IN THIS UNEQUAL ENCOUNTER? WITNESS NOW HOW, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, AN EVIL, IMPLACABLE

DOOM STALKS THE SHADOW!

(MOAN)... YOUR R-RADIATION IS KILLING ME...!

GOOD!! YOU WILL DIE INGLORIOUSLY, SHADOW! BUT THE NAME OF YOUR DESTROYER... RADIATION ROGUE... WILL RING EVER-LASTINGLY DOWN THE CORRIDORS OF ETERNITY!



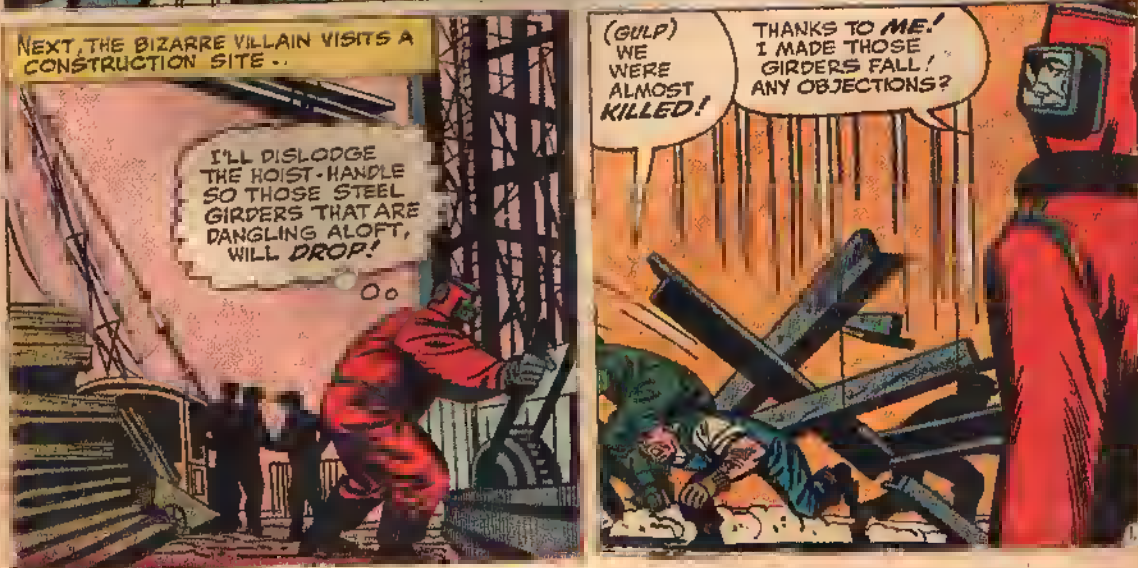
NEXT, THE BIZARRE VILLAIN VISITS A CONSTRUCTION SITE...

I'LL DISLodge THE HOIST-HANDLE SO THOSE STEEL GIRDERS THAT ARE DANGLING ALOFT, WILL DROP!

00

(GULP) WE WERE ALMOST KILLED!

THANKS TO ME! I MADE THOSE GIRDERS FALL! ANY OBJECTIONS?





HE MUST BE INSANE, OR HE WOULDN'T BE RUNNING AROUND IN THAT CRAZY GET-UP!

THE MURDEROUS SKUNK! WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON HIM...

CATCH ME, IF YOU CAN...



CIRCLING BEHIND HIS PURSUERS, SHIWAN KHAN'S CONFEDERATE REMOVES HIS INSULATED GLOVE, SO THAT...

HIT THE DIRT! HA, HA, HA!

THEY'RE LUCKY I'M NOT SUBJECTING THEM TO A MAXIMUM JOLT!

OW!

ON-NHHH!

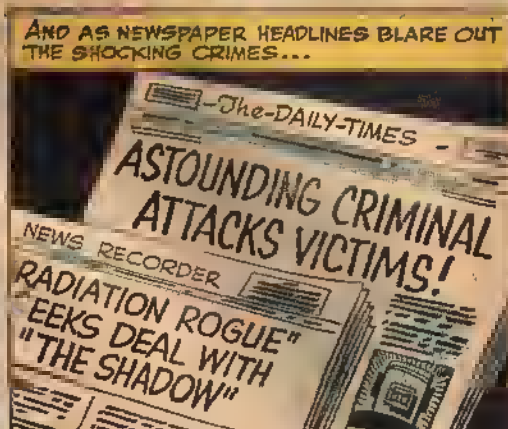


YOUR STRENGTH WILL RETURN SOON! MEANWHILE, THANKS FOR YOUR WALLETS, SAPS! SPREAD THE WORD THAT I, **RADIATION ROGUE**, WANT TO ARRANGE A DEAL WITH **THE SHADOW**... AND THAT I'LL MEET HIM AT MIDNIGHT AT AN APPROPRIATE SETTING! 'BYE, NOW!

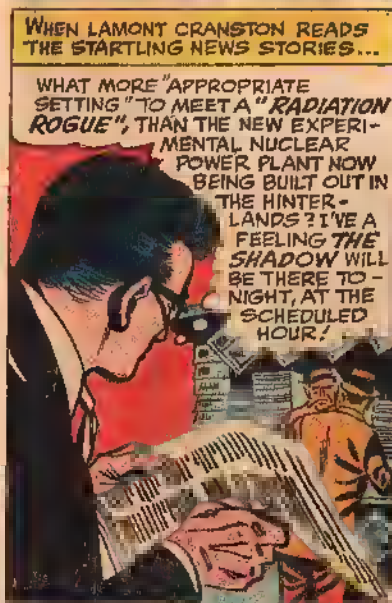


A LITTLE LATER...

INTO THE SEWER WITH THE WALLETS AND CASH! MONEY IS WORTHLESS TO A MAN WHO HAS ONLY HOURS TO LIVE! THE ONLY THING I WANT OUT OF LIFE IS THE DEATH OF **THE SHADOW**!



AND AS NEWSPAPER HEADLINES BLARE OUT THE SHOCKING CRIMES...



WHEN LAMONT CRANSTON READS THE STARTLING NEWS STORIES...

WHAT MORE "APPROPRIATE SETTING" TO MEET A "**RADIATION ROGUE**", THAN THE NEW EXPERIMENTAL NUCLEAR POWER PLANT NOW BEING BUILT OUT IN THE HINTERLANDS? I'VE A FEELING **THE SHADOW** WILL BE THERE TO - NIGHT, AT THE SCHEDULED HOUR!



PROMPTLY AT MIDNIGHT, A COSTUMED FORM STEPS BOLDLY OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

I BELIEVE WE HAD AN APPOINTMENT! REVEAL YOURSELF, WHOEVER AND WHATEVER YOU ARE, UNLESS YOU'RE AFRAID TO MEET ME FACE-TO-FACE!



RADIATION ROGUE, FEARS NO ONE! NOW ABOUT THAT DEAL...

I DON'T MAKE DEALS WITH CROOKS! I ONLY CAME TO MAKE SURE YOU GET JAILED BEFORE YOU HARM ANYONE ELSE!

HA, HA! I'M SURE YOU'LL BE INTERESTED IN MY PROPOSITION! JAILING ME FOR A FEW PETTY CRIMES WOULDN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH...! BUT SUPPOSING I BETRAYED **SHIWAN KHAN** TO YOU! STOPPING HIM FROM CONQUERING THE WORLD **WOULD** MEAN A LOT, EH?



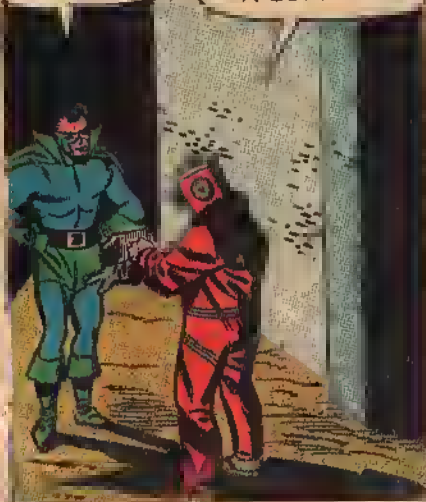
"BETRAY"? THAT MEANS YOU'RE AN ACCOMPLICE OF HIS! **WHY** WOULD YOU BETRAY HIM? WHAT'S THERE IN IT FOR YOU?

THAT, MY SHADOWY FRIEND, IS MY SECRET! WELL, DO YOU ACCEPT MY OFFER?



I LOATHE DEALING WITH DOUBLE-CROSSERS, BUT SINCE THE SAFETY OF THIS PLANET IS AT STAKE, I'LL DO BUSINESS WITH YOU!

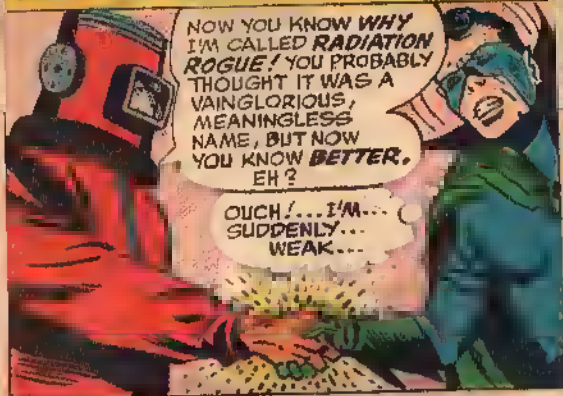
GOOD! LET'S SHAKE ON IT! BUT FIRST, I'LL REMOVE MY GLOVE! IT'S **IMPOLITE** TO SHAKE HANDS WHILE WEARING A GLOVE!



SLIPPING OFF THE INSULATED GLOVE, THE AMAZING **HUMAN ATOMIC POWERHOUSE** SEIZES THE HAND OF THE **DARK AVENGER**...

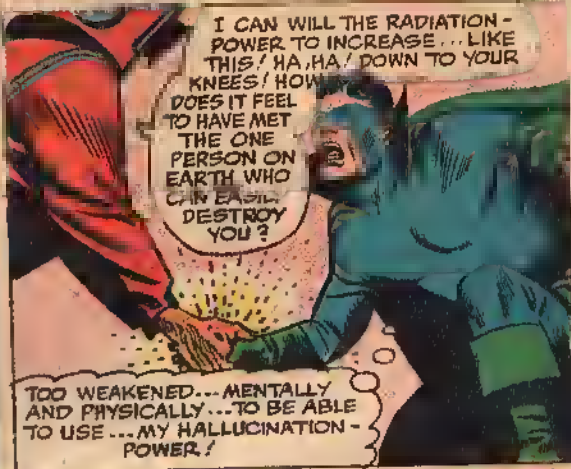
NOW YOU KNOW **WHY** I'M CALLED **RADIATION ROGUE**! YOU PROBABLY THOUGHT IT WAS A VAINGLORIOUS, MEANINGLESS NAME, BUT NOW YOU KNOW **BETTER**, EH?

OUCH!... I'M... SUDDENLY... WEAK...



I CAN WILL THE RADIATION-POWER TO INCREASE... LIKE THIS! HA, HA! DOWN TO YOUR KNEES! HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE MET THE ONE PERSON ON EARTH WHO CAN EASILY DESTROY YOU?

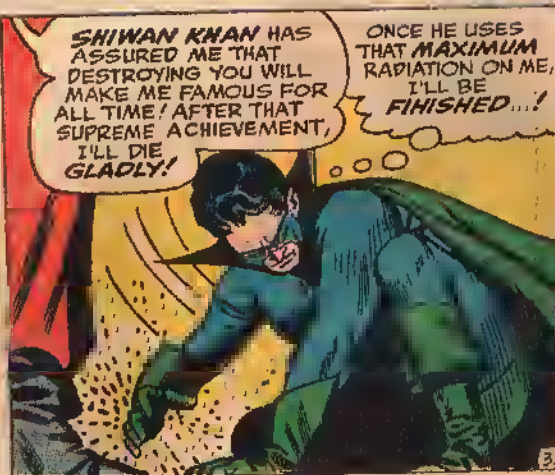
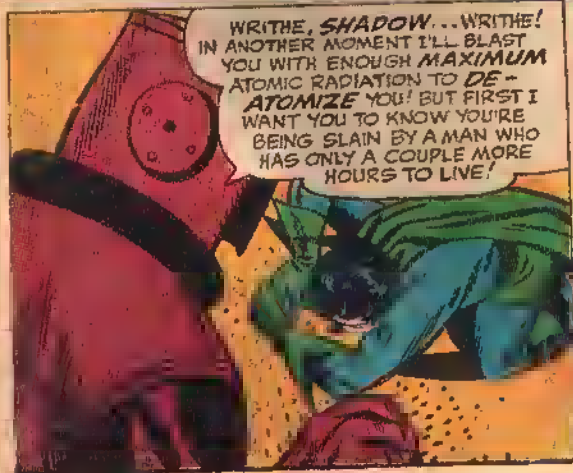
TOO WEAKENED... MENTALLY AND PHYSICALLY... TO BE ABLE TO USE... MY HALLUCINATION-POWER!



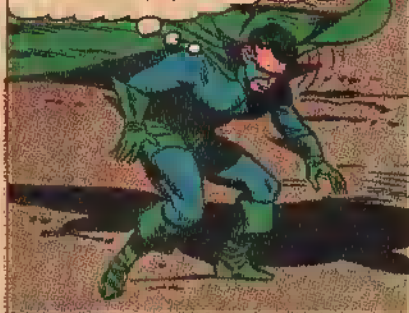
WRITHE, **SHADOW**... WRITHE! IN ANOTHER MOMENT I'LL BLAST YOU WITH ENOUGH **MAXIMUM** ATOMIC RADIATION TO **DE-ATOMIZE** YOU! BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU'RE BEING SLAIN BY A MAN WHO HAS ONLY A COUPLE MORE HOURS TO LIVE!

SHIWAN KHAN HAS ASSURED ME THAT DESTROYING YOU WILL MAKE ME FAMOUS FOR ALL TIME! AFTER THAT SUPREME ACHIEVEMENT, I'LL DIE **GLADLY**!

ONCE HE USES THAT **MAXIMUM** RADIATION ON ME, I'LL BE **FINISHED**...!



ONE CHANCE...! WHILE HE'S BEEN GLOATING I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO RECOVER MY STRENGTH, SOMEWHAT! I BELIEVE I'M STRONG ENOUGH NOW TO BE ABLE TO BECLOUD RADIATION ROGUE'S MIND! I'LL TRY...!



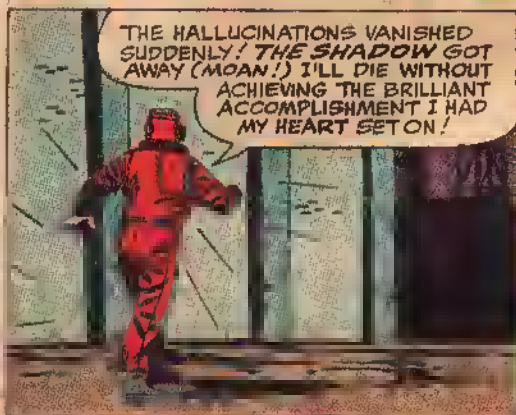
NEXT INSTANT ..

(GASP!) A WHOLE ARMY OF SHADOWS HAS APPEARED SUDDENLY! IT MUST BE A HALLUCINATION... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHICH OF THEM IS THE REAL SHADOW!! YOU CAN'T KILL HALLUCINATIONS!

WHILE HE WASTES TIME TRYING TO DESTROY THOSE DUPLICATES OF ME, I'LL MELT BACK INTO THE DARKNESS... AND SAFETY!

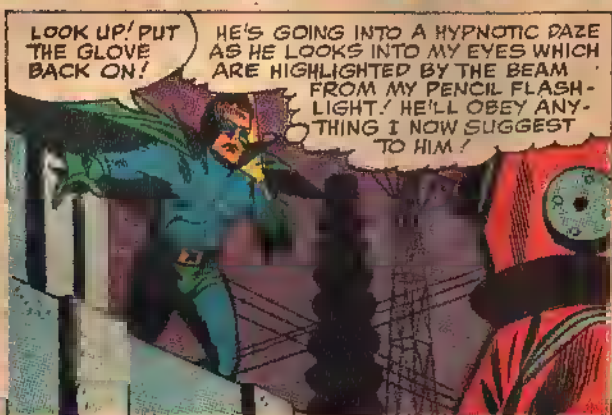


THE HALLUCINATIONS VANISHED SUDDENLY! THE SHADOW GOT AWAY (MOAN!) I'LL DIE WITHOUT ACHIEVING THE BRILLIANT ACCOMPLISHMENT I HAD MY HEART SET ON!



LOOK UP! PUT THE GLOVE BACK ON!

HE'S GOING INTO A HYPNOTIC PAZE AS HE LOOKS INTO MY EYES WHICH ARE HIGHLIGHTED BY THE BEAM FROM MY PENCIL FLASH-LIGHT! HE'LL OBEY ANYTHING I NOW SUGGEST TO HIM!



YOU MAY HAVE FAILED TO DESTROY THE SHADOW, BUT YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING EVEN GREATER! THE DESTRUCTION OF SHIWAN KHAN, THE MAN WHO STRIVES TO RULE THE WORLD! BY ERASING THIS MONSTER, YOU'LL INDEED GO DOWN IN HISTORY... LIKE NOW!



SHORTLY...

HA, HA! SOON I WILL SEE SHIWAN KHAN AS PRE-ARRANGED, ON THE NEARBY ISLAND THAT ONCE HOUSED A NOW ABANDONED PRISON!

BECAUSE OF A POST-HYPNOTIC SUGGESTION I GAVE HIM, I'M INVISIBLE TO RADIATION!

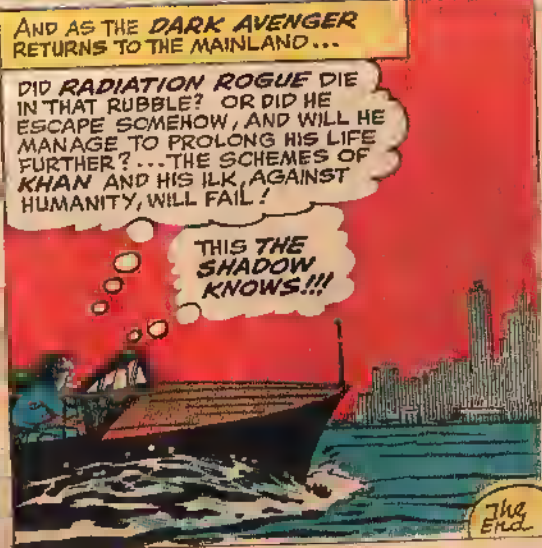
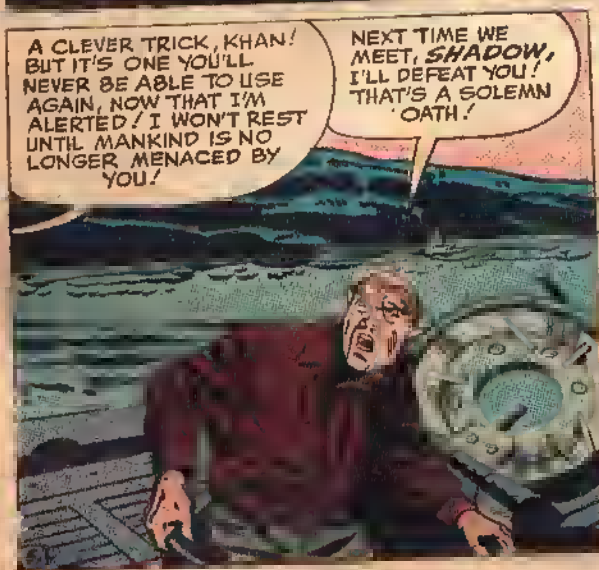
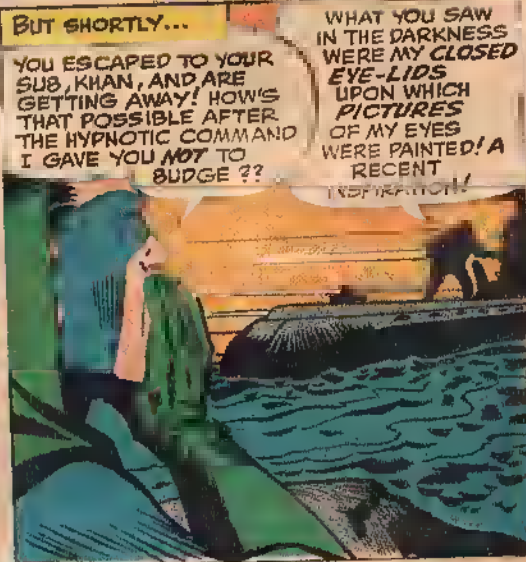
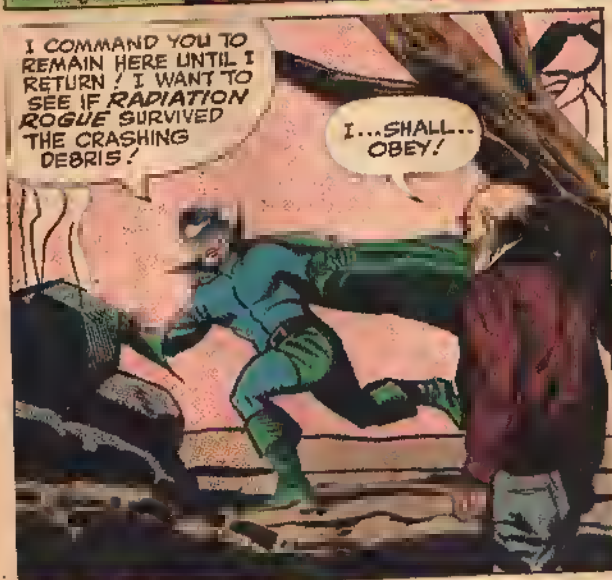
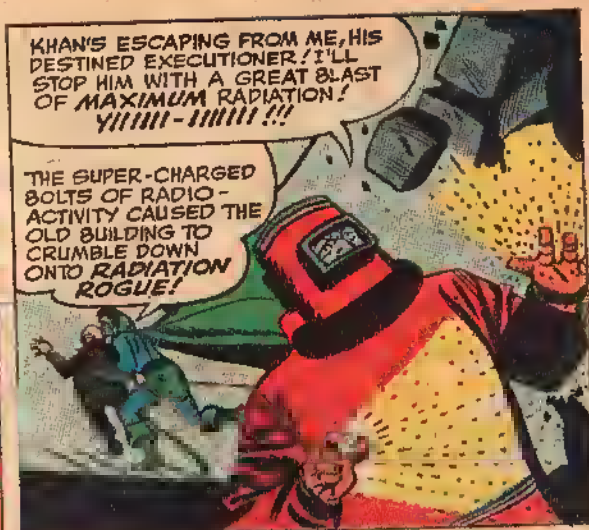
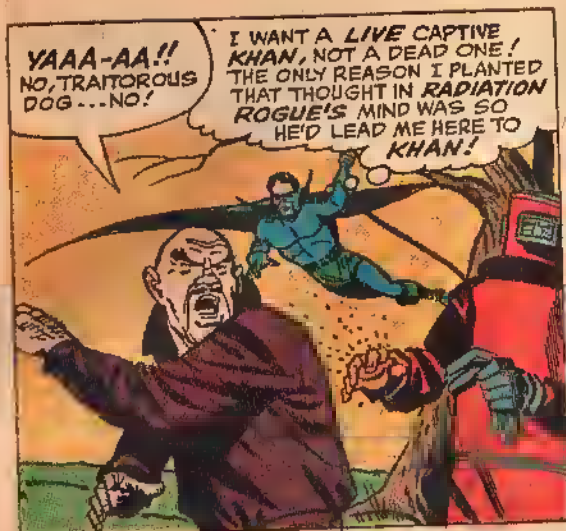


PRESENTLY, SCOUNDREL MEETS SCOUNDREL...

DID YOU KILL THE SHADOW?

NO! BUT I'M GOING TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING EVEN MORE WONDROUS! THE DEATH OF SHIWAN KHAN! ... DIE, NOW!!!





**DON'T
MISS!**

The SECOND
FABULOUS
ISSUE OF...
THE ADVENTURES OF
**YOUNG
Dr. Masters**

SEE YOUNG DR. MASTERS'
ERRAND OF MERCY TURN
INTO A NIGHTMARE OF
TERROR IN...

**OPERATION
PLANE CRASH!**

SO YOU FOUND
THE BULLET HOLES,
EH, DOC?

YES! THEY WERE
SHOT! THEY--



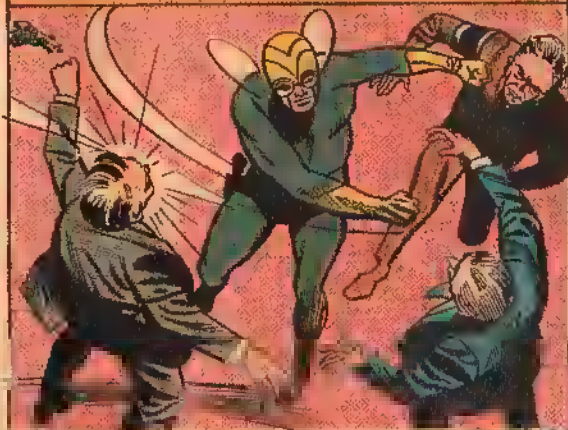
LIFE IS NOT EASY FOR **THE FLY**... RULER OF THE INSECT WORLD!
HOWEVER, NOBODY CAN SAY IT'S BORING!

UNLESS THE FLY'S "BORING" WITH **SUPER-TERMITE** POWERS A HALF MILE BELOW THE EARTH'S CRUST...

I'LL BURROW THROUGH THE GROUND TO THE DOOMED MEN! WITH MY INSECT-LIKE SENSITIVITY TO SOUND VIBRATIONS, I CAN FOLLOW THE HAMMERING OF THE TRAPPED MINERS!

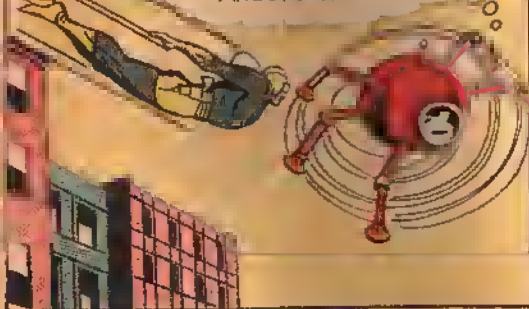


ACTUALLY, LIFE IS PRETTY HECTIC FOR THE FLY! GANGLAND KEEPS HIM PRETTY BUSY... AND VICE-VERSA!



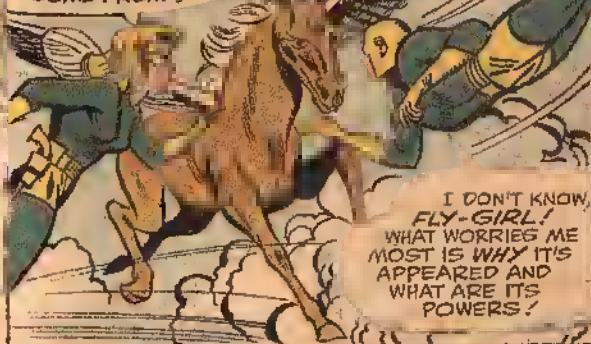
THEN THERE'S THE FLY'S ARCH-ENEMY, THE **SPIDER**, ALWAYS COMING UP WITH A NEW-FANGLED INVENTION TO PLAGUE THE WINGED HERO...

THE FLY INTENDS TO RAM MY MACHINE! OKAY... LIKE A GIANT CATERPILLAR, I'LL SPIN A STEEL-LIKE COCOON AROUND IT!



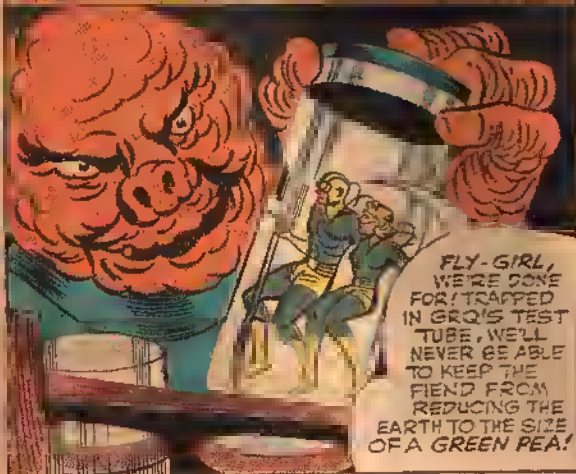
SOMETIMES A MENACE COMES OUT OF NOWHERE, AND EVEN **FLY GIRL**, THE FLY'S ASSISTANT, CAN'T HELP HIM PUZZLE OUT THE THREAT...

T-THIS IS FANTASTIC, WHERE DID THAT HUGE, FLYING HORSE COME FROM?



I DON'T KNOW, **FLY-GIRL**! WHAT WORRIES ME MOST IS WHY IT'S APPEARED AND WHAT ARE ITS POWERS!

WHAT'S WORSE, AN ENEMY MAY TURN UP AT ANY TIME WHOSE POWERS EVEN **EXCEED** THE FLY'S!



FLY-GIRL, WE'RE DONE FOR! TRAPPED IN GQ'S TEST TUBE, WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO KEEP THE FIEND FROM REDUCING THE EARTH TO THE SIZE OF A GREEN PEA!

ALAS, THERE'S NO REST FOR THE WEARY! EVEN WHEN THE FLY TAKES A VACATION TO THE FLY WORLD (WHICH EXISTS IN ANOTHER DIMENSION) TROUBLE REARS ITS UGLY HEAD!



OUR FLY-WORLD IS BEING ATTACKED BY ROCK-LIKE MONSTERS! WE CAN'T STOP THEM! CAN YOU HELP US?

I'LL DO MY BEST, **TURAN**!



**Now Rainy Days
can be fun days!**

*How a Daisy B-B Gun
can be a barrel of
family fun*

Daisy Manufacturing Company B-B Gun Division, Rogers, Arkansas

ANOTHER RAINY SATURDAY AND
BILL WAS HOPING TO PLAY OUTSIDE



MEANWHILE... BILL'S DAD HAD AN
IDEA FOR INDOOR FUN.

HMM... LOOKS JUST
LIKE A REAL .22 RIFLE.
BET BILL WILL LOVE
THIS ONE.

IT'S DAISY'S NEW MODEL
26. A "SPITTIN' IMAGE"
OF THE POPULAR
REMINGTON "FIELDMASTER"
...PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL.

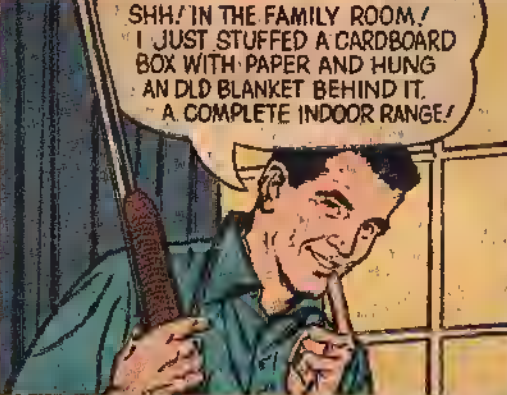


I KNOW BILL'S BIRTHDAY ISN'T
UNTIL WEDNESDAY BUT HE'S
BEEN WANTING THIS DAISY
B-B GUN FOR A LONG TIME
TODAY'S THE DAY TO GIVE
IT TO HIM.

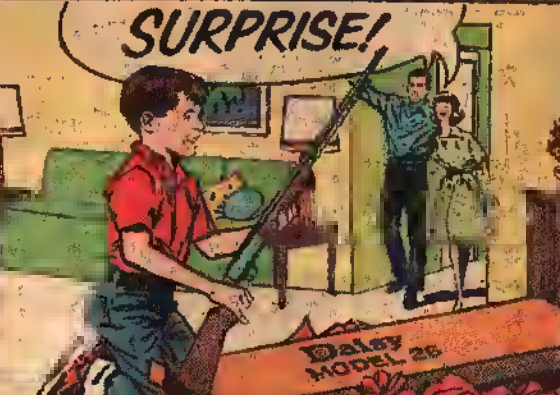
TODAY? BUT
WHERE WILL
HE SHOOT?



SHH! IN THE FAMILY ROOM!
I JUST STUFFED A CARDBOARD
BOX WITH PAPER AND HUNG
AN OLD BLANKET BEHIND IT.
A COMPLETE INDOOR RANGE!



SURPRISE!

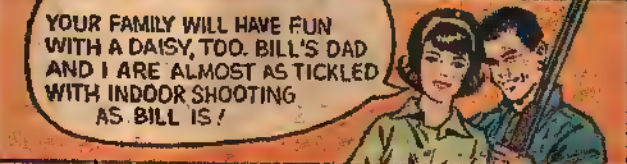


Daisy
MODEL 26

GEE MOM, DAD'S GREAT!
NOW RAINY DAYS WILL BE
FUN DAYS FOR
ALL OF US.



YOUR FAMILY WILL HAVE FUN
WITH A DAISY, TOO. BILL'S DAD
AND I ARE ALMOST AS TICKLED
WITH INDOOR SHOOTING
AS BILL IS!




Daisy B-B Guns

\$5.99 to \$15 at Hardware, Sporting Goods, and Department Stores.
Write for FREE 1965 Catalog
Daisy Manufacturing Company, Box 763 Rogers, Arkansas 72757

THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW

CHAPTER FIVE

HOVERING UNSEEN in the darkness, on a street in the amusement section of Athens, lurked **THE SHADOW**. Quickly, in his secret guise of **THE SHADOW**, Lamont Cranston assessed the deadly drama unfolding before him.

Nearby, was the smashed bistro window through which the man in the white suit had leapt desperately, as though the Spectre of Death itself had been close upon his heels. A violent end was indeed pursuing the hapless fellow, in the form of three swarthy, gun-wielding characters who had charged out of the restaurant after him.

And now the man in the white suit sprawled helplessly in the gutter, winding with pain as he clutched a twisted ankle. Smirkingly, the swarthy ones closed in on their prey, no longer running toward him, but pacing eagerly forward. Their gun hands were slightly lowered now, so confident were they that their victim could not escape. Jackal-like, their evil faces leered gleefully in anticipation of the apparently inevitable outcome of the unequal conflict.

But what, especially, caught the keen surveillance of the hidden dweller in the darkness, was the expression on the face of the man in the white suit. He had rugged, strong features...the face of a man of iron character and indomitable will...and right now that face, looking into the gloating evil countenances that promised a swift and violent death for him, was scornful and unafraid.

Respect and admiration for the cornered man filled **THE SHADOW**. Mentally, he vowed that man would not die! He, **THE SHADOW**, the silent stalker and destroyer of crime and evil, would see to that! His weapons? A superb physique and an uncanny ability to behold and command the minds of all living things!

Both the deadly human beasts, and their intended victim alike, were startled as mocking laughter pealed suddenly out of the night. Startled, the swarthy villains jerked to an abrupt halt, glanced quickly behind them and to all sides.

They saw no one!

But a few instants later, they did see something...a dark costumed apparition that slithered out of the street shadows into view between the gunmen and their prey.

Exclamations of surprise poured out of the gun-wielders' lips, as they turned their weapons toward the fearsome-appearing intruder.

THE SHADOW smiled sardonically at sight of the trigger-fingers tightening on the weapons. Oh, how he welcomed this opportunity to once-again test his newly discovered amazing powers against verminous adversaries!

Swiftly, he *willed* a certain hypnotic command into the minds of the gunmen. And at once, before fingers could jerk gun-triggers, the powerful mental suggestion took effect.

"AA-aaa....!"

"The gun's burning HOT!"

"M-my fingers! OWW-ww!"

Yelling, the swarthy men dropped their weapons, recoiling in terror.

The white-sulled man gaped incredulously. "What...?" he hurried to **THE SHADOW**. "They're behaving as though the guns *singed* their fingers!"

"You haven't seen anything, yet!" grinned the Man of Darkness. "Watch this!"

THE SHADOW pointed sternly at his foes. "Forget me and the man in the white suit! Divert your violent natures upon one another!"

In instant response, the human wolf-pack leapt into a wild scramble, cursing and hattering away at each other. The man who had been sprawled in the gutter watched in astonishment. **THE SHADOW** turned his dark, compelling eyes on the one he had aided. "Your ankle pains you no more! It will quickly repair itself! Stand up! Be healed!"

A moment later, the man in white, erect now, sputtered, "Fantastic! The pain is gone!" Then as he glanced toward the men who had menaced him but who were not battling each other, he asked: "WHO are you? HOW did you do that?"

"I am **THE SHADOW**! Men do whatever I will! I use this unique ability to aid the deserving and crush those of ill-will who work evil in the world! May I ask who you are and why you were attacked?"

"I am Weston, chief global director of the American Secret Service."

THE SHADOW's piercing eyes blazed deep, deep into Weston's orbs, as though probing his very soul. "You speak the truth. I can tell. And the reason you were attacked?"

"You know of C.H.I.E.F.?"

"Yes. That is the abbreviation for Command Headquarters, International Espionage Forces, an organization composed of secret agents from various freedom-loving nations. It is dedicated to protecting the world against malignant forces."

"I sometimes co-operate with C.H.I.E.F. — I am here in Athens to investigate what, if it truly exists, is the greatest menace our world has ever known! That led to the attack on me! Somehow, I suddenly feel that upon this chance meeting of ours, hinges the destiny of Earth!"

Intuitively, **THE SHADOW** sensed this was...true!

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